

BEST of the WEST

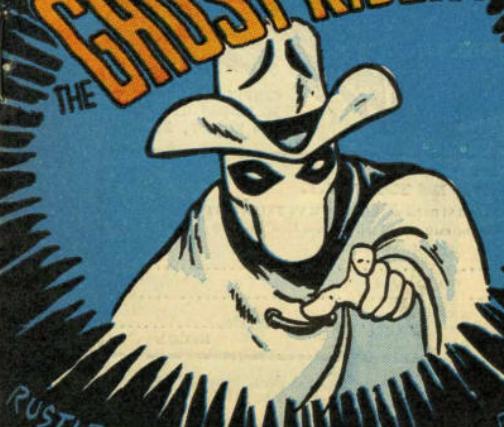
BEST of the WEST



TERROR
**STRAIGHT
ARROW**



GLORY!
THE GHOST RIDER



ACTION!
WAR!

**DURANGO
KID**

BADHATS!

INDIANS!
**TRIM
HOLT**

ATTACK!

GOLD!

BATTLES!
BRA!

ROBBERY!

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STRAIGHT - ARROW

THE PLAINS INDIANS PAINTED THEIR BODIES AS THEY DID THEIR SHIELDS AND TEPEES — AND EACH DAUB OF PAINT STOOD FOR SOME DEED OF VALOR!... OF ALL COMANCHE WARRIORs, NONE BEAR SO MANY MARKS AS **STRAIGHT ARROW** — AND NONE ROUSES THE HATE OF **FEATHER-HAT** SO MUCH! FOR FEATHER-HAT KNOWS THE KEEN BITE OF JEALOUSY, FEELING THAT HE HIMSELF SHOULD BE PRIVILEGED TO WEAR —

the **MARKS** of
a
WARRIOR

Fred
Meagher

THIS IS THE TALE OF STRAIGHT ARROW'S MARKINGS! THE **YELLOW** SLASH ON HIS ARM SPEAKS TO THE COMANCHE EYE OF THE DAY WHEN A THIN BLACK PLUME OF SMOKE ROSE FROM A SANDSTONE MESATOP —

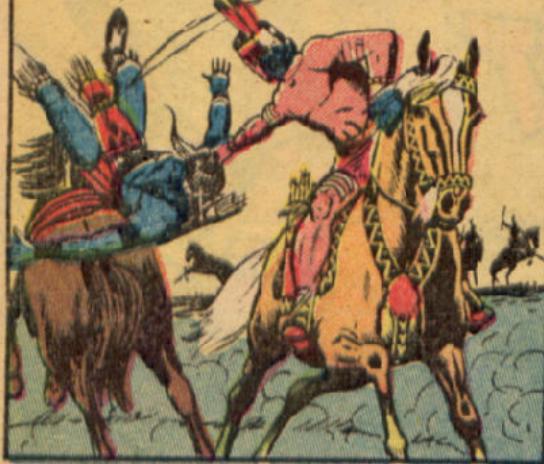


IN ANSWER TO THAT SIGNAL —

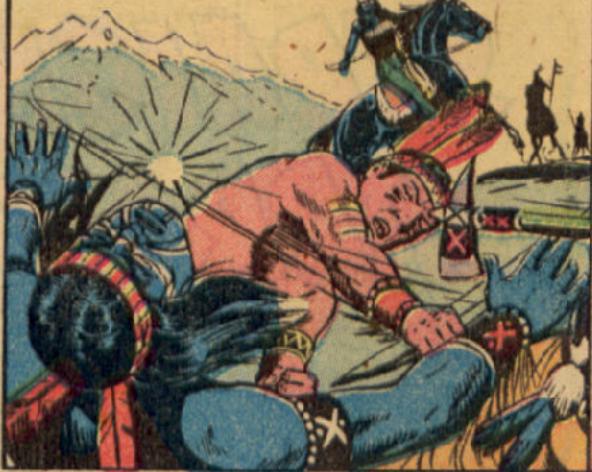
CROW PONY THIEVES!
HYAAA-HA!



HIS IS THE FIRST HAND TO TOUCH THE ENEMY, THUS COUNTING A COUP...



HIS IS THE FIRST WARCLUB TO POUND A CROW!



SO THAT—BY THE TIME YOUNG FEATHER-HAT RIDES UP—THE FOE IS ALREADY DEFEATED!

WHERE ARE THEY? I SENT THE SMOKE SIGNALS THAT WARNED OF THE RAIDERS. I COME TO FIGHT THEM!



HE COMES TO FIGHT—HAW! HAW!

POOR FEATHER-HAT! STRAIGHT ARROW WAS HERE! HE DID ALL THE FIGHTING! HO! HO! NO MORE ENEMIES LEFT TO FIGHT! HA! HA!



THE RED SUNBURST ON HIS CHEST TELLS OF THE OSAGE RAID IN THE YEAR OF THE FROZEN WOMAN...

OSAGE WAR PARTY—RAIDING THE BUFFALO HUNTERS! AIYAA! OSAGE WAR PARTY!



WAIT FOR ME! MY PONY IS EXHAUSTED! I MUST ROPE A FRESH ONE—WAIT!

NO TIME TO WAIT, FEATHER-HAT!

THE WINTER SNOWS FLY EARLY! THE BUFFALO HERDS ARE MOVING FAST! IF WE LOSE THE MEAT OF THIS HUNT—OUR PEOPLE WILL STARVE IN THE TIME OF THE FALLING SNOW!!



MAD WITH RAGE, FEATHER-HAT FLOGS HIS NEW PONY INTO THE SNOWFLAKES...

ON THAT PALOMINO,
STRAIGHT ARROW WILL
GET THERE AHEAD OF
ME! HE WILL GET ALL
THE GLORY!

AFTER THEIR SUDDEN ATTACK,
THE OSAGE WAR PARTY BUR-
DENEDS ITSELF WITH STOLEN
BUFFALO HIDES AND MEAT—

—AND FIND THAT BUFFALO MEAT,
THOUGH GOOD FOR THE STOMACH,
PREVENTS A MAN FROM FIGHTING
AS WELL AS HE SHOULD!



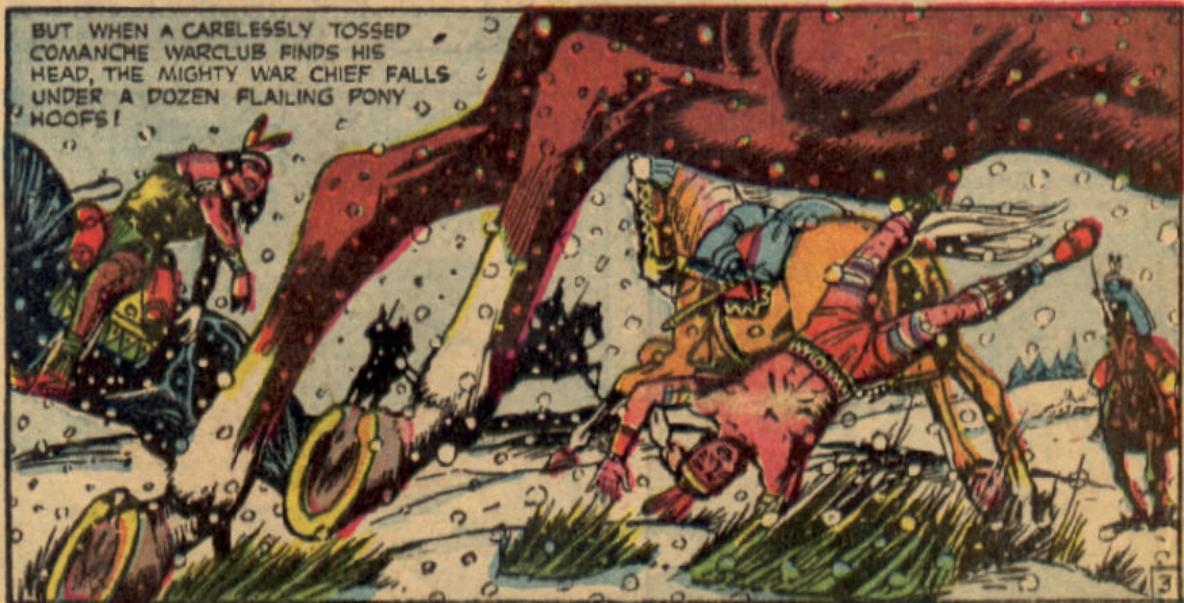
ONE LESS RAIDER
FOR THE ARROWS OF
MY COMPANIONS!



AGAIN AND AGAIN HE SINGLES OUT HIS FOES, AND RIDES
THEM DOWN WITH GRIM DETERMINATION...



BUT WHEN A CARELESSLY TOSSED
COMANCHE WARCLUB FINDS HIS
HEAD, THE MIGHTY WAR CHIEF FALLS
UNDER A DOZEN FLAILING PONY
HOOFs!



ONCE AGAIN FEATHER-HAT
IS TOO LATE FOR THE
FIGHTING...

HAW! HAW!
BUY A
FASTER
HORSE!

MAYBE
STRAIGHT
ARROW
WILL LEND
YOU THE
PALOMINO!
HA! HA!

THE LAUGHTER DIES OFF
SUDDENLY AS A HARSH
VOICE CRIES OUT—

HAI! STRAIGHT ARROW—
BADLY INJURED!

MY LEG!...
CAN'T STAND...!

SEE IT SWELL
WITH THE
PAIN-DEVILS
IN IT!



AS FEATHER-HAT WATCHES, HIS EYES BLAZE WITH
HATE AND FURY...

ALWAYS HE WINS THE
COUPS AND HONORS THAT
SHOULD BE MINE! PERHAPS
THIS IS THE CHANCE
I NEED...!

AND SO, IN THE SHADOWS OF THE COMANCHE
TEPEES, SOME DAYS LATER, FEATHER-HAT BEGINS
TO BOAST...

WHO SENT THE SMOKE
SIGNALS THAT TOLD OF THE
CROW HORSE THIEVES? WHO
RAN A PONY ALMOST TO
DEATH WHEN THE OSAGES
STOLE OUR MEAT? I DID!



ONLY THE FAWN DISPUTES HIS BOASTS...

GREAT HUNTER,
MIGHTY FIGHTER
AM I!

POOH! YOU FIGHT
WITH YOUR TONGUE,
FEATHER-HAT! I
DON'T SEE ANY
WOUNDS OF BATTLE
ON YOU!

HE WAS SMART TO BE
HURT! HE DARE NOT COMPETE
AGAINST ME IN THE SPORTS
THE CHIEF HAS ANNOUNCED
AS PART OF OUR
VICTORY CELEBRATION!



FIRED BY THE HATE THAT BURNS IN HIM, FEATHER-HAT EXCELS IN WRESTLING —

— THUS WOULD I TREAT STRAIGHT ARROW, IF HE DARED MEET ME HAND TO HAND!



— AND IN ARCHERY!

NO COMANCHE HAS SUCH A STEADY HAND, OR A BETTER EYE FOR A TARGET — NOT EVEN STRAIGHT ARROW!



AS HE LIES WITH PAIN IN HIS INJURED LEG, STRAIGHT ARROW FROWNS AT FEATHER-HAT'S BRAGGART WORDS...

— THAT BAG OF WIND! NO, STRAIGHT ARROW! YOU MUST NOT WALK!



HO, BRAGGART! I HEAR YOUR WORDS! SO YOU CAN WRESTLE, CAN YOU? WELL — I WILL WRESTLE YOU!

WHAT?



FOR A MOMENT, FEATHER-HAT FEELS HIS INSIDES CONGEAL IN A FROZEN KNOT! AND THEN —

FOR ONCE I SHALL REVEAL THE TRUTH TO OUR PEOPLE — THAT I DO ALL THE WORK — AND YOU GET ALL THE GLORY!

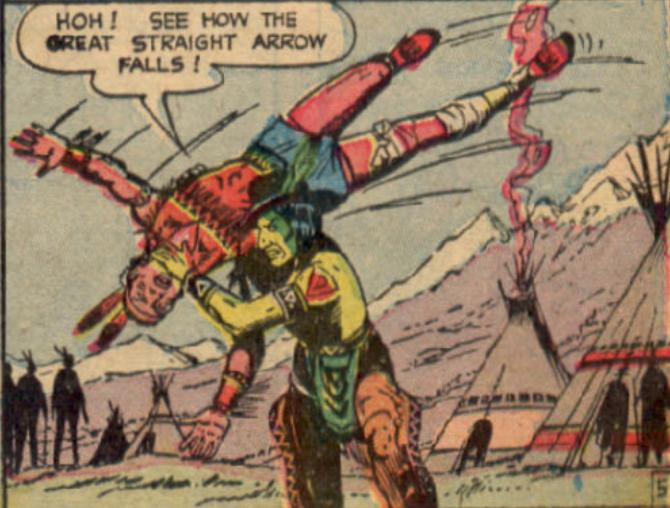


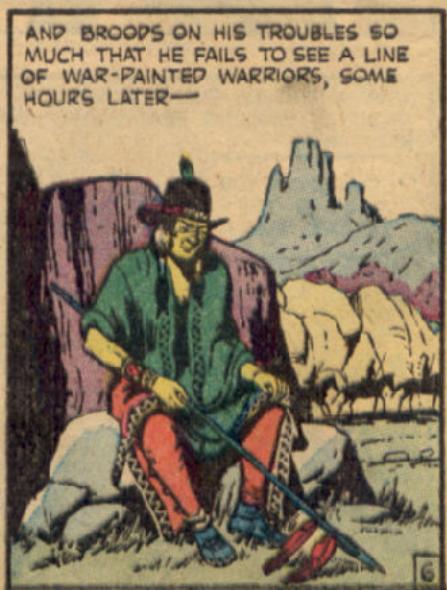
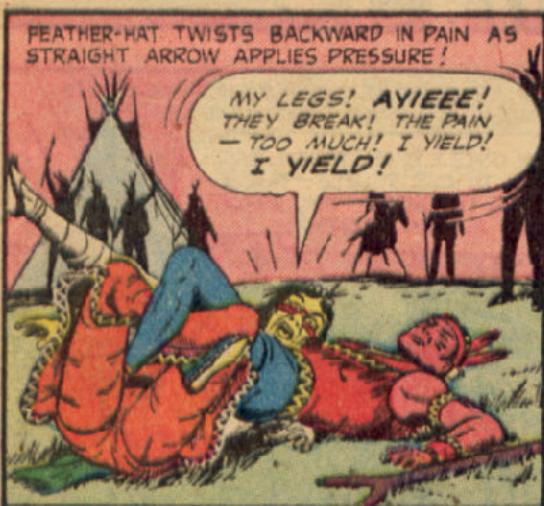
LIKE A STRIKING SNAKE, WITHOUT A SOUND OF WARNING FEATHER-HAT LEAPS FORWARD!

I'LL SHOW YOU WHICH IS THE BETTER MAN!



HOH! SEE HOW THE GREAT STRAIGHT ARROW FALLS!





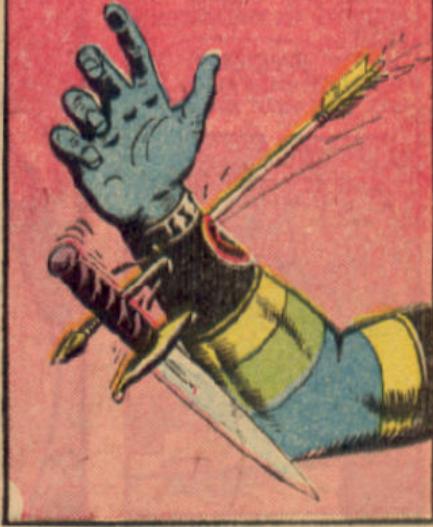
APACHE MOCCASINS MAKE NO SOUND ON THE HARD ROCK—



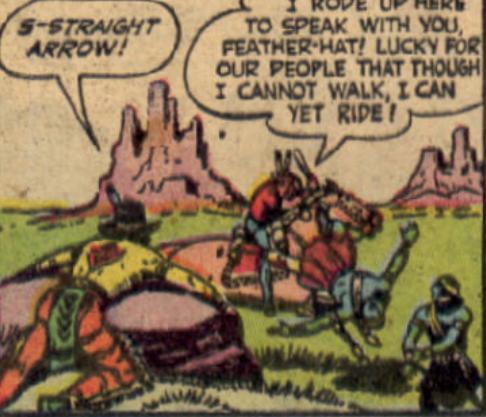
FEATHER-HAT SQUAWSK IN SHOCK AS AN APACHE HUNTING KNIFE THRUSTS DOWN AT HIM—



IT IS THEN THAT A GOLDEN ARROW WHISTLES OUT OF THE SUNLIGHT—



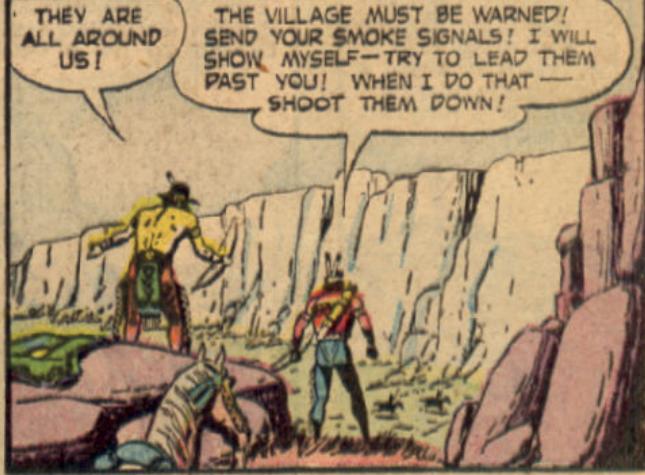
—AND A WARCLUB THUDS HOME AGAINST AN APACHE SKULL!



S-Straight Arrow!
I ROPE UP HERE
TO SPEAK WITH YOU,
FEATHER-HAT! LUCKY FOR
OUR PEOPLE THAT THOUGH
I CANNOT WALK, I CAN
YET RIDE!

THEY ARE
ALL AROUND
US!

THE VILLAGE MUST BE WARNED!
SEND YOUR SMOKE SIGNALS! I WILL
SHOW MYSELF—TRY TO LEAD THEM
PAST YOU! WHEN I DO THAT—
SHOOT THEM DOWN!



TO FEATHER-HAT, AS HE CROUCHES ABOVE A NARROW CANYON TRAIL, THE TRUTH COMES AT LAST. IT IS BITTER, AND MAKES HIM FLUSH WITH SHAME...

“!! STRAIGHT ARROW ALWAYS THINKS OF PEOPLE! HE FIGHTS TO SAVE THEIR PONIES—THEIR BUFFALO MEAT SUPPLY—THEIR LIVES! MAYBE THAT IS WHY HE IS SO GREAT!”



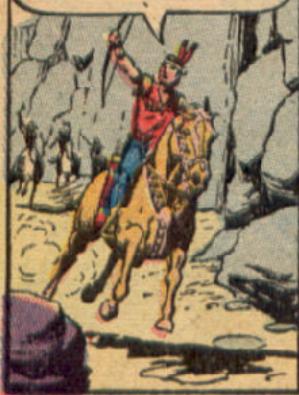
AND AS SO OFTEN HAPPENS, THE TRUTH COMES — TOO LATE...!

ME, I THINK ONLY OF MYSELF—OF THE GLORY I MAY WIN
—GNNGGG!



GALLOPING BELOW THE CANYON RIM, STRAIGHT ARROW ACTS AS BAIT, LURING THE YELLING APACHES TO THE HIDDEN TRAP...

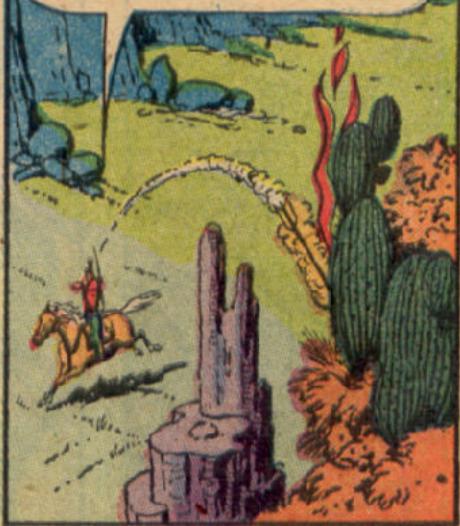
SHOOT, FEATHER-HAT! WHY DO YOU NOT SHOOT?



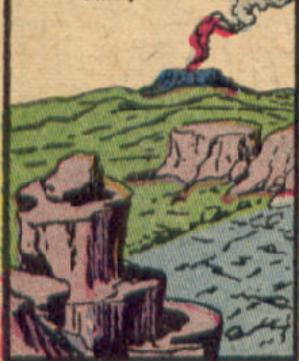
NO FIRE SIGNAL SENDS ITS SMOKE UPWARD TO THE SKY TO WARN THE VILLAGE!



I'LL SEND MY OWN SIGNAL! A FIRE-ARROW INTO A SAGUARO CACTUS WILL SET IT AFLAME!



THE PRICKLY NEEDLES OF THE GIANT SAGUARO CACTUS BURN LIKE DRY TINDER! SOON A WARNING COLUMN OF SMOKE LIFTS INTO THE AIR!



EVEN AS STRAIGHT ARROW FLEES LIKE THE WIND ON THE GREAT GOLDEN PALOMINO, LURING THE APACHES' WITH HIM—THE COMANCHES CHARGE TO THE ATTACK!



LATER, AFTER THE APACHES HAVE BEEN ROUTED...

MAKE UP A NEW DESIGN FOR HIS BODY MARKINGS, OLD COW! MAKE ONE THAT NO COMANCHE HAS EVER WORN BEFORE! A DESIGN THAT ONLY STRAIGHT ARROW IS FIT TO WEAR!



STRAIGHT ARROW—WHO THINKS OF HIS PEOPLE FIRST, AND NEVER OF HIMSELF—is THE GREATEST MAN AMONG ALL OUR PEOPLE!



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Have Fun!

THE GHOST RIDER

THE

IT SPOKE IN A HARSH, THROATY WHISPER, THIS SEVERED HEAD OF A LONG-AGO MEDICINE MAN... AND THE TRIBES OF THE PLAINS LISTENED WITH DRUMMING HEARTS AND ROLLING EYES, FOR THEY KNEW IT SPOKE THE TRUTH... AND THEY DID WHAT IT SAID!... THEY KILLED THOSE WHOSE NAMES IT BREATHED BECAUSE THEY WORSHIPPED IT! EVEN THE MIDNIGHT RIDER OF THE WIND, THE SEPULCHRAL SHADE, THAT NIGHT-RIDING MEN CALLED **THE GHOST RIDER**, KNEW THAT HE COULD DO NOTHING AGAINST IT UNLESS HE FIRST PASSED THE GRIM TEST DEVISED BY THE PRIESTESS OF —

"The Talking Head!"



NO MEN KNEW WHENCE IT CAME, OR WHAT DANK FOREST OR WINDSWEPT PLAIN IT ONCE HAD KNOWN. BUT SUDDEDLY, **THE HEAD** WAS THERE, AND ALL MEN STARED...!



THERE, TOO, WAS THE FAWN WOMAN—LITHE AND DANGEROUS PRIESTESS OF THE TALKING HEAD...

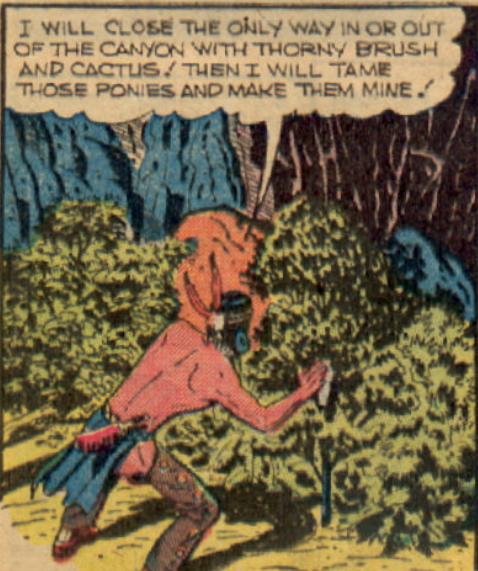
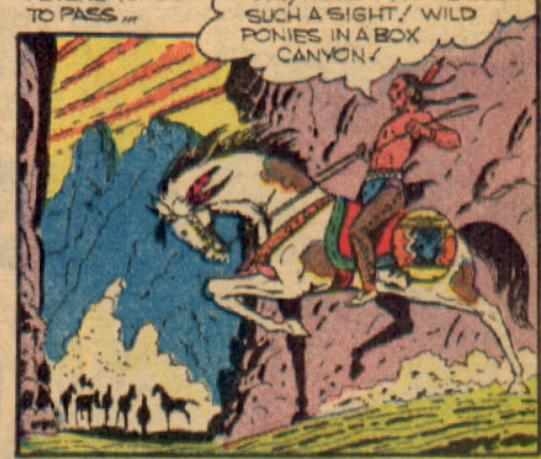




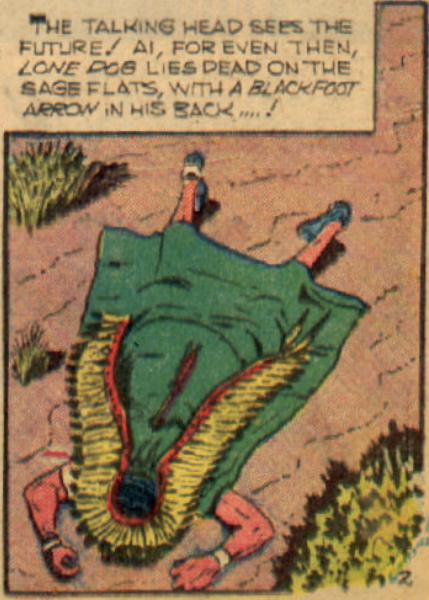
THE PLAINS INDIAN IS A SUPERSTITIOUS MAN. BUT TRICKERY ONLY MAKES HIM ANGRY. MUTTERING, THEY DRAW AWAY FROM THE HEAD...



TO RUNNING ELK, NEXT DAY THE FUTURE COMES TO PASS...



THE TALKING HEAD SEES THE FUTURE! AI, FOR EVEN THEN, LONE DOG LIES DEAD ON THE SAGE FLATS, WITH A BLACKFOOT ARROW IN HIS BACK....!



SUCH NEWS TRAVELS LIKE WILDFIRE IN THE DRY SUMMER GRASSES! THEN—RUNNING ELK RETURNS, AS DOES WHITE DEER, WITH A NEW WIFE...

TWO PONIES I OFFER IN THANKS!

MY BRIDE REJOICES WITH ME. BLANKETS AND BEADED GARMENTS, TO SHOW GRATITUDE!



AND WITH THEM, OTHER INDIANS—CHEYENNES AND PIYUTES, SIOUX AND ARAPAHO, ARMS LANDED WITH MANY PRESENTS...



AIE, HEAR MY WORDS, PEOPLE OF THE PLAINS! THE HEAD HAS SPOKEN WITH ME! HE HAS SEEN THE FUTURE AND IT PROMISES GREAT RICHES FOR ALL...



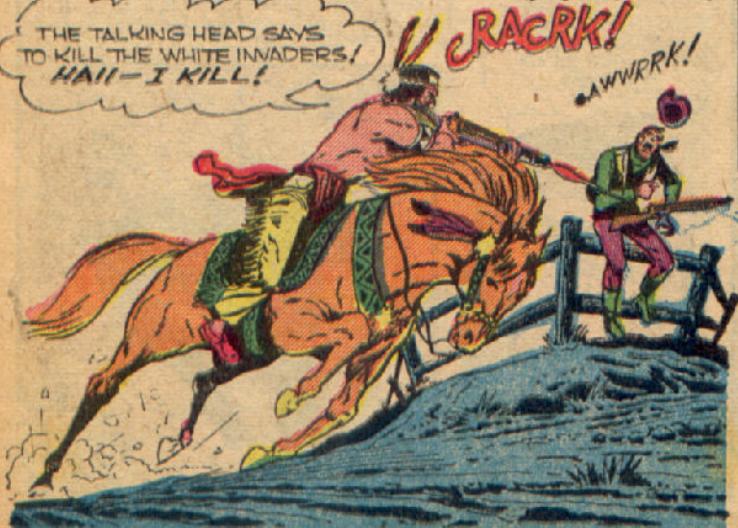
LIFT UP YOUR WEAPONS! SUNS! BOWS! LANCES! RIDE OUT ON TO THE PLAINS, WHERE THE WAGONS OF THE WHITE INVADERS DIG THEIR WHEELMARKS INTO INDIAN GROUND! SLAY THEM! TAKE FROM THEM THEIR RICHES!



...THUS BEGIN THE RAIDS THAT ARE TO TERRORIZE THE FRONTIER...



THE TALKING HEAD SAYS TO KILL THE WHITE INVADERS! HAI!—I KILL!

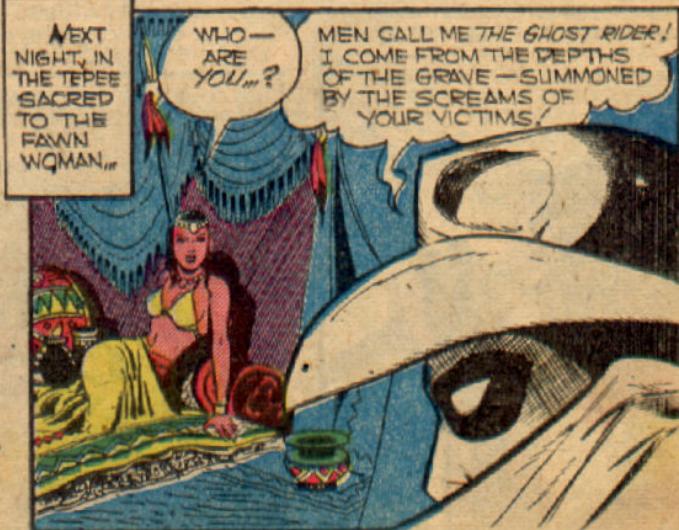
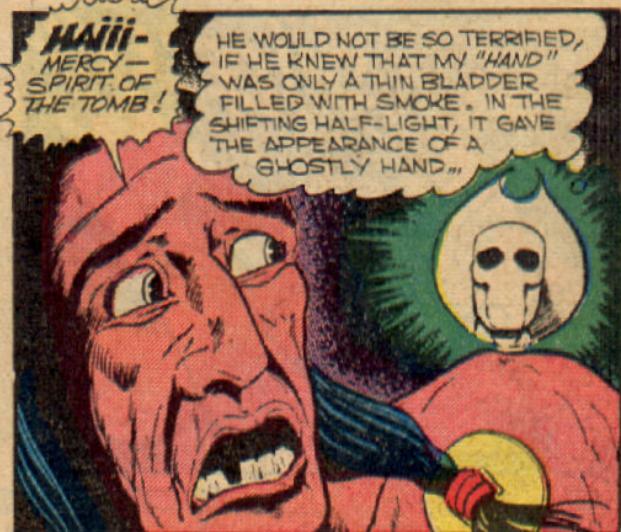
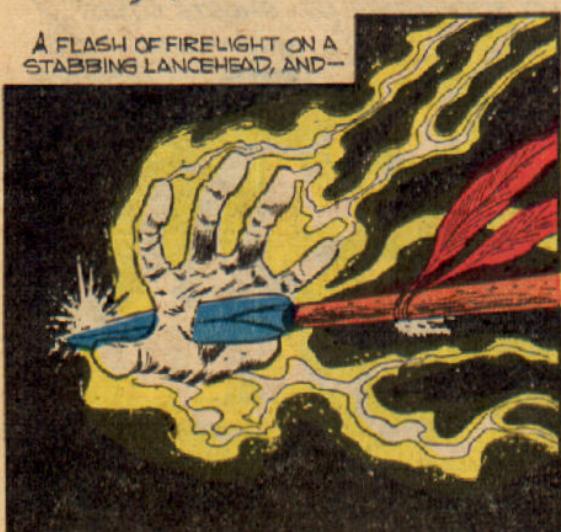


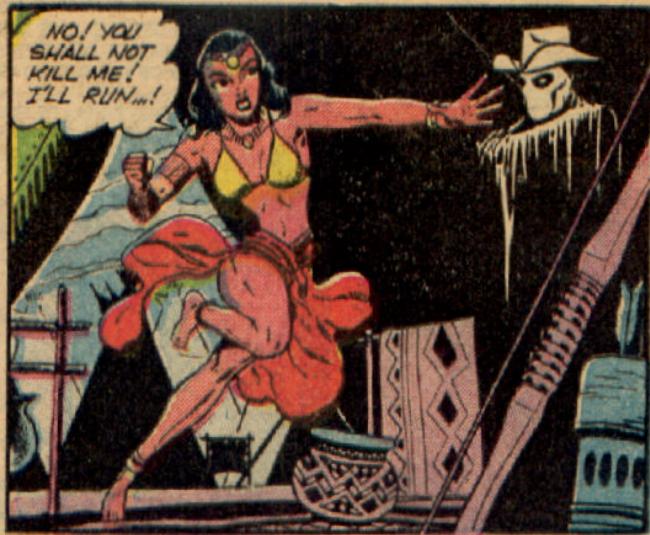
...AND THEN ONE NIGHT, ON A HIGH PEAK OF THE INDIAN TERRITORY...

A TALKING HEAD! THAT IS THE RUMOR SWELLING INTO A ROAR ACROSS THE SAGELANDS! IT'S NONSENSE—BUT DANGEROUS NONSENSE! THE SORT OF DANGEROUS NONSENSE THAT IS THE BUSINESS OF—

THE GHOST RIDER!







FATE PLAYS A STRANGE TRICK! AS FAWN WOMAN LEAPS UP IN TERROR, HER FOOT TRIPS ON THE EARTHEN FLOOR AND SHE FALLS...



I FELL... AND MY HAND CAUGHT IN SOMETHING...
AND RIPPED **THIS** FROM IT! BUT THIS IS A BIT
OF BLACK CLOTH — AND **GHOSTS** DO NOT
WEAR CLOTHES...



FAWN WOMAN LEAPS ERECT! SHE SNATCHES OUT HER KNIFE, AND SHOUTS IN TRIUMPH. BUT ONLY THE ECHOES ANSWER HER...



NEXT NIGHT, AS THE WAKAN TANNA
THROWS HIS BLANKET OF BLACKNESS
ACROSS THE PRAIRIES, THE FAWN
WOMAN SUMMONS THE CHIEF OF
ALL THE TRIBES...



AHHHHHHH!! UNLESS HE CAN
PROVE HE IS A GHOST —
BY WALKING ON THAT BED
OF ASHES AND LEAVING NO
FOOTPRINT!... WE KNOW
HIM FOR A MAN — AND A
MAN CAN DIE IN THE
TORTURE FIRES...



IN THE SHADOWS, THE GHOST RIDER HEARS HER GRIM WORDS WITH FURROWED BROWS...

THIS IS BAD! FROM HENCEFORTH, MY TRICKS WILL NEVER WORK — UNLESS I APPEAR AND MEET FAWN WOMAN'S CHALLENGE! BUT — HOW CAN I WALK OVER ASHES WITHOUT LEAVING FOOTPRINTS?



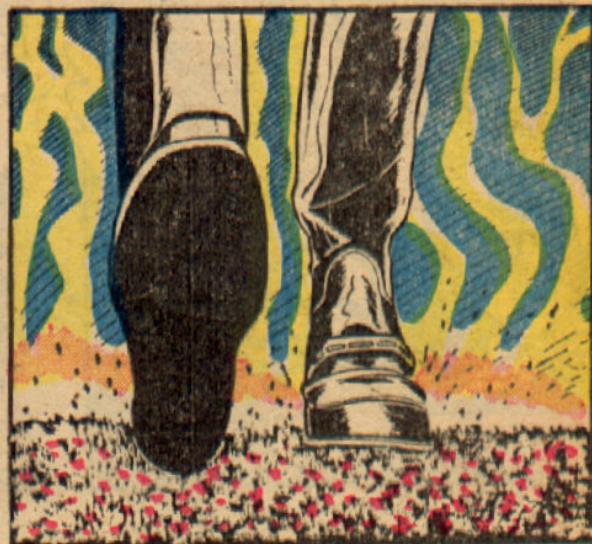
ON GLOATING TRIUMPH, THE FAWN WOMAN SHOUTS LOUDLY, MOCKINGLY...

STEP FORWARD, YOU SO-CALLED GHOST! DO NOT SKULK AMONG THE SHADOWS! ACCEPT MY DARE — OR FOREVER BE A MOCKERY!



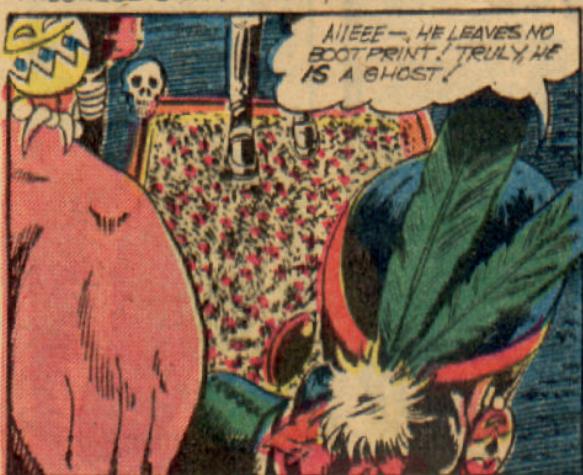
AND THEN, FROM THE DARKNESS, THE GHOST RIDER MOVES — SO SWIFTLY THAT NONE SEE HIM, FOR THEY WATCH THE FAWN WOMAN —

I HEAR YOUR BABBLINGS, FAWN WOMAN! TO PROVE MY GHOSTLINESS, I WALK UPON YOUR ASHES! WATCH!



IN STUNNED AMAZEMENT, THE ASSEMBLED CHIEFS GAPE AS THE FEET MOVE, LEAVING NO TRACE OF THEIR PROGRESS OVER THE SOFT, THIN LAYER OF ASHES!

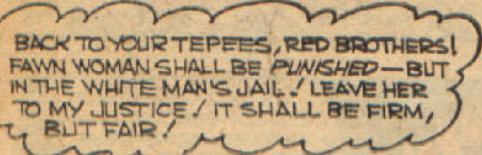
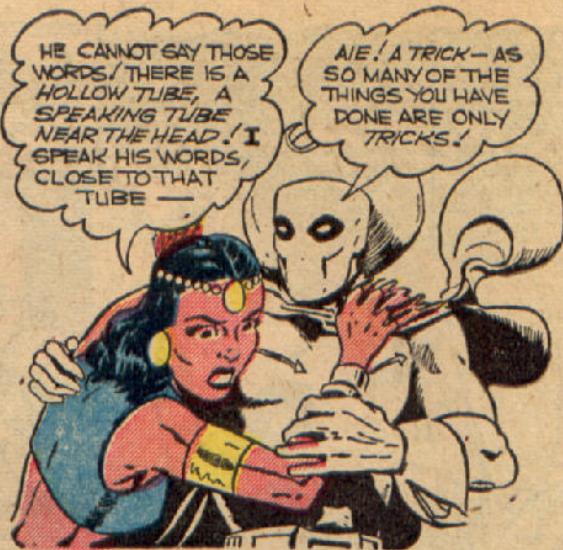
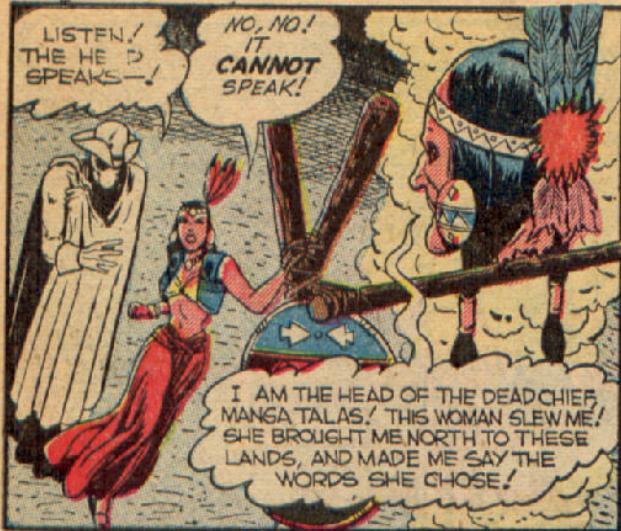
AIEEEEE — HE LEAVES NO BOOT PRINT! TRULY, HE IS A GHOST!



NO MARK! YOU LEFT NO MARK!

A SPIRIT COMES AND GOES, FAWN WOMAN — AND LEAVES NOTHING BY WHICH TO TELL WHERE HE HAS BEEN...





BACK TO YOUR TEPEES, RED BROTHERS! FAWN WOMAN SHALL BE PUNISHED — BUT IN THE WHITE MAN'S JAIL! LEAVE HER TO MY JUSTICE! IT SHALL BE FIRM, BUT FAIR!

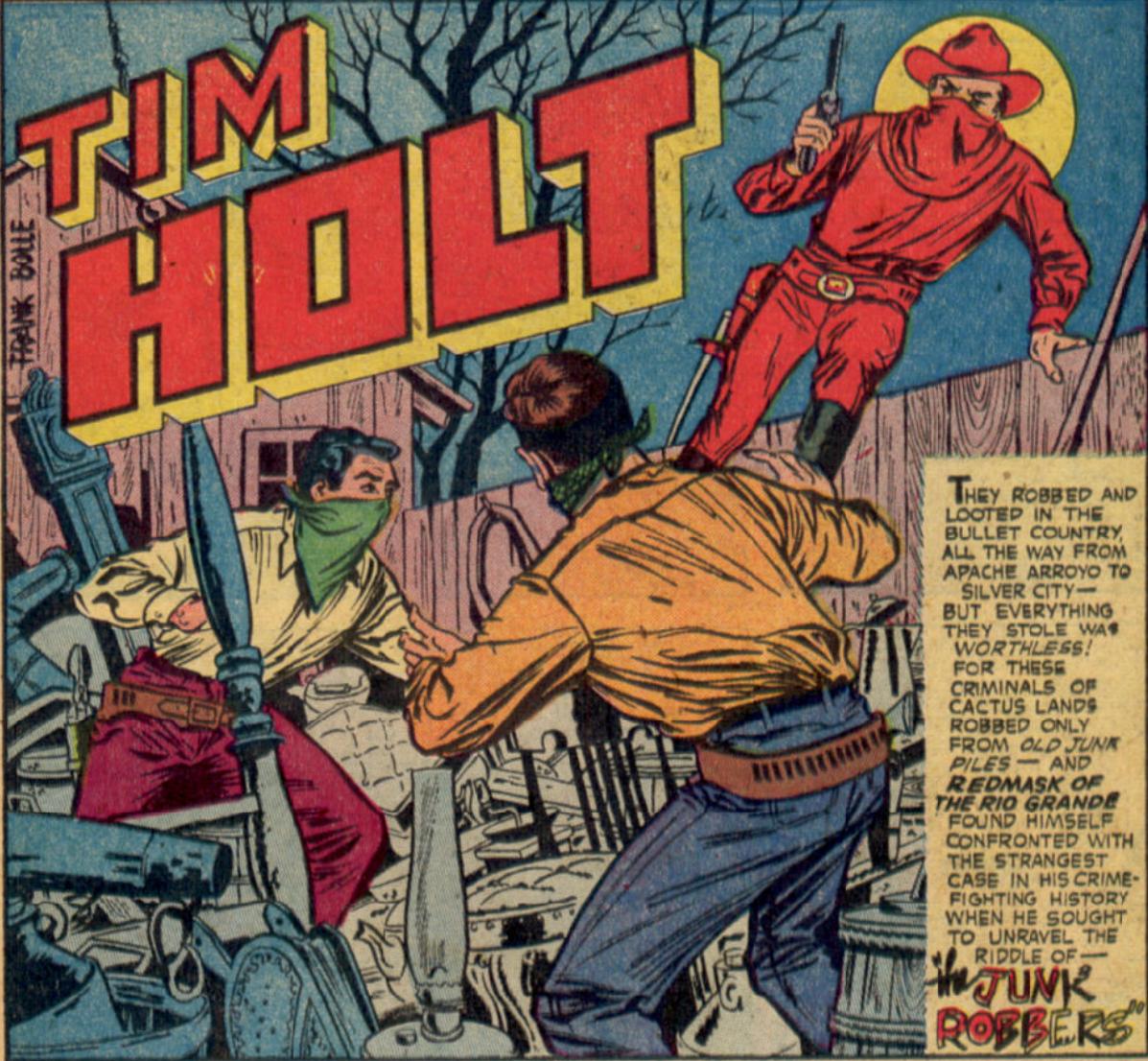


AFTER THE INDIANS HAVE RIDDEN OFF, TO BRING IN THEIR STOLEN LOOT AND TURN IT OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES...

I REMOVED THE SOLES OF MY BOOTS, LEAVING THOSE LONG HOBNAIls! I WALKED ON THEM! THEY LOOKED FOR A BOOTPRINT — AND NEVER SAW THE VERY TINY HOLES THAT THE NAILS LEFT IN THE ASHES...

The End.





THE JUNK-ROBBERS RODE INTO THE JUNK YARDS
WITH GUNS BLAZING...



"WITH FRENZIED ACTIVITY, THE ROBBERS PILE HIGH THEIR WAGON—



THEN THEY ARE GONE IN A CLOUD OF RISING DUST...!



AT DAYBREAK, A BANDAGED WATCHMAN TELLS HIS STORY TO SHERIFF GAGE AND DEPUTY SHERIFF TIM HOLT...



WHY, HERE'S A LANTERN WITH SANDWICH GLASS! THAT'S PRETTY VALUABLE...HMM, MAYBE SOME OTHER THINGS IN HERE ARE VALUABLE, TOO!



SURE, SOME OF THE STUFF IS VALUABLE, TIM—BUT NOT VALUABLE ENOUGH TO ATTRACT OUTLAWS! WHAT'S ON YORE MIND?



JUST AN IDEA, SHERIFF—BUT ONE THAT'S WORTH INVESTIGATING....

AN HOUR LATER, IN THE OFFICES OF THE BULLET BANNER—



HERE WE ARE! THAT SANDWICH GLASS LANTERN ONCE BELONGED TO THE LA SORDA FAMILY; AND YES—HERE IT IS—A LIST OF ARTICLES AUCTIONED OFF BY THE LASORDAS AFTER THE DEATH OF THEIR SON...!

"ROBIN LA SORDA WAS KNOWN AS "THE MASKED KILLER", SOME YEARS BACK. HE WAS ONE OF THE MOST NOTORIOUS HIGHWAYMAN OF THE EARLY SOUTHWEST....



"HE STOLE FROM THE RICH, AND THE
LEGEND OF HIS FABULOUS LOOT
GREW AND GREW..."

DO NOT BE ALARMED,
MADAM! I SEEK ONLY
YOUR JEWELS...

"SOMEWHERE IN THE DESERT COUNTRY
HE HAS HIDDEN THAT LOOT, UNTOUCHED.
NO MAN KNOWS WHERE—



SOME HOURS LATER, IN THE COURTYARD OF THE OLD LA SORDA HACIENDA...

I COME TO ASK A FAVOR,
DONNA LA SORDA! I COME
AS THE LAW, SEEKING TO
APPREHEND CRIMINALS...



SOME NIGHTS LATER, TIM HOLT DISAPPEARS. IN HIS PLACE, THE CRIMSON CAVALIER OF THE RIO GRANDE, STANDS GRIM AND READY...



UNDER THE BRIGHT ARIZONA MOON, THE JUNK ROBBERS STRIKE AGAIN...

LOOK! THAT WAS GOSPEL TRUTH IN THAT NEWSPAPER ITEM!

SURE—THERE'S A WHOLE NEW BATCH OF STUFF FROM THE LA SORDA HOUSE! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS ANY MORE OF IT....

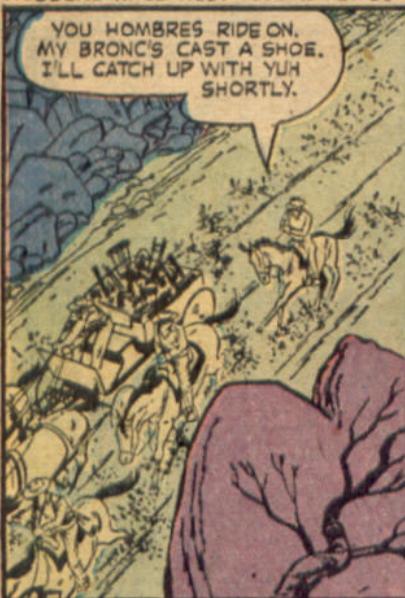


I DON'T WANT TO STOP THEM HERE! I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THEM TO LEARN WHERE THEIR HIDEOUT IS!



SOMEWHAT LATER, AS THE JUNK-ROBBERS RACE WEST TOWARD RED BUTTES

YOU HOMBRES RIDE ON. MY BRONC'S CAST A SHOE. I'LL CATCH UP WITH YUH SHORTLY.



WHAT THE—WHY, THAT'S REDMASK BACK THERE, TRAILING US...!



CAN'T HELP THAT HOOF, BRONC! YOU GOT TO GALLOP PLUMB FAST! I GOT TO WARN THE OTHERS THAT REDMASK IS HOT AFTER US!

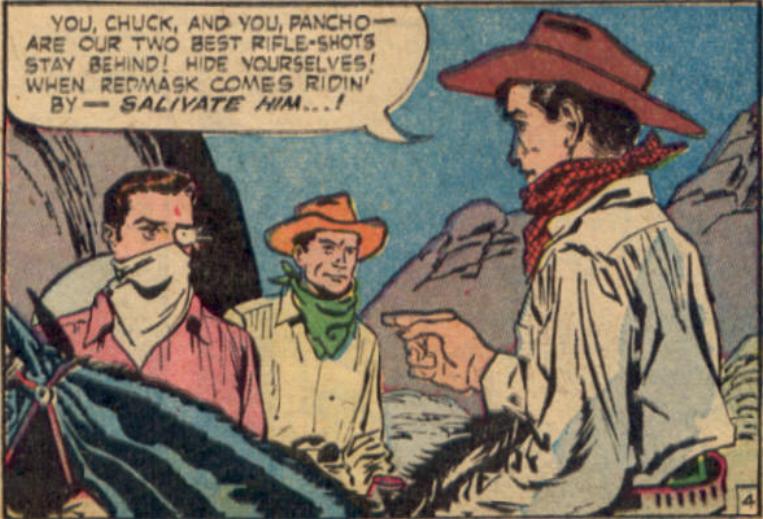


I SAW REDMASK RIDING AFTER US!

REDMASK, HUH? I KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH HIM!



YOU, CHUCK, AND YOU, PANCHO—ARE OUR TWO BEST RIFLE-SHOTS STAY BEHIND! HIDE YOURSELVES! WHEN REDMASK COMES RIDIN' BY—SALIVATE HIM...!



"UNDER THE CASCADING WATERS OF INDIAN FALLS, SOMETHAWTER LATER, THE REST OF THE JUNK-ROBBERS ENTER THEIR HIDEOUT..."



EAGER FINGERS RIP AT OLD CHAIRS AND CHESTS—



AND THEN A VOICE SHOUTS HOARSELY IN TRIUMPH!

LOOK! HERE IT IS! —THE MAP TO HIS STOLEN LOOT!

WHERE?

LET'S SEE IT!



YEAH—THAT'S IT!

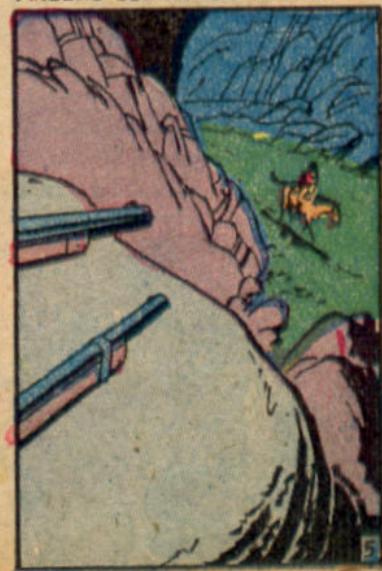
HE BURIED THE STUFF ON BUFFALO FLATS, NEAR THE OLD PONY EXPRESS STATION!

COME ON! WHAT WE WAITIN' FOR? LET'S GO GET IT!

SOME MILES BACK, ON THE TRAIL TO THE OUTLAW HIDEOUT—

HERE HE COMES NOW!

TWO RIFLE-BARRELS' LIFT... THE FIGURE OF REDMASK IS TRAINED IN BOTH SIGHTS AS TRIGGER-FINGERS SLOWLY SQUEEZE...

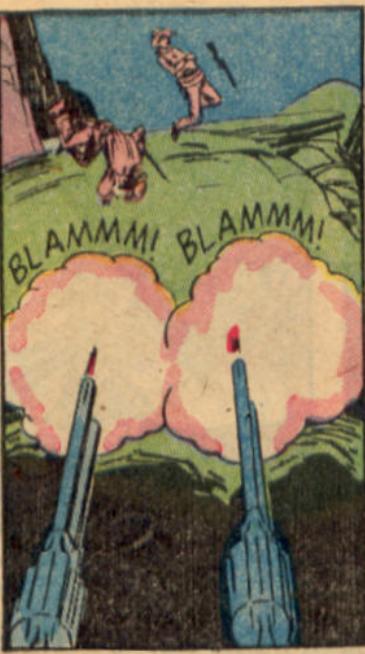


BELOW THE HIDDEN RIFLEMEN—

A ONE-EYED MAN UP ON THE ROCKS—NO! NOT A MAN WITH ONE EYE! A MAN WITH A MONOCLE! ONE OF THE JUNK-ROBBERS! JUST ENOUGH MOONLIGHT GLINTED ON IT TO WARN ME HE WAS THERE!



HOURS AFTER, AS DAWN TINTS THE SKY A BRIGHT ORANGE, ON THE FLATS OF THE OLD STAGE STATION...



CAUTION FORGOTTEN IN THEIR GREED, THE OUTLAWS CROWD AROUND THE TREASURES REVEALED BY THE MORNING SUN...



LATER, AT THE OUTLAW CAVE—

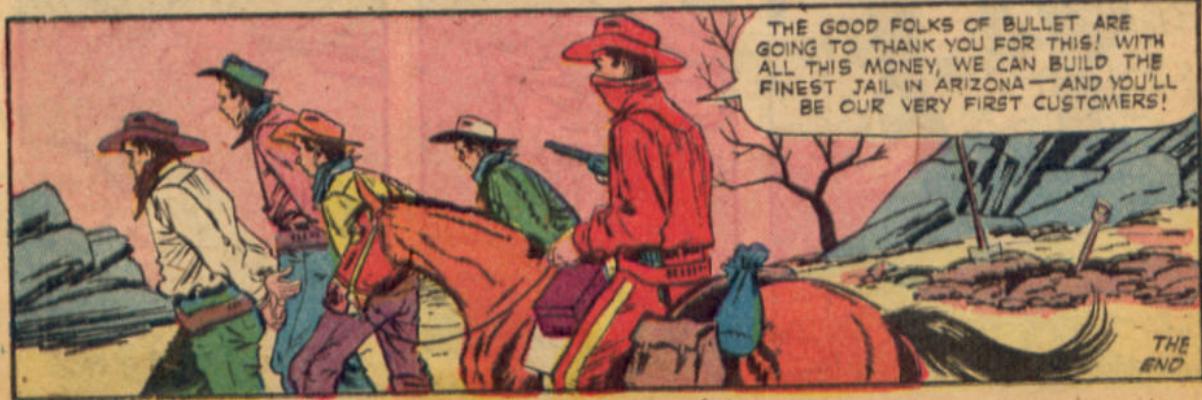
THEY'VE BEEN HERE—AND GONE! JUDGING FROM THE SMASHED STATE OF THIS FURNITURE, AND THEIR ABRUPT DEPARTURE, THEY MUST HAVE FOUND THAT MAP!



A HARD VOICE CATCHES THEM COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE, THEIR HANDS FILLED WITH JEWELS AND MONEY—INSTEAD OF WEAPONS!



THE GOOD FOLKS OF BULLET ARE GOING TO THANK YOU FOR THIS! WITH ALL THIS MONEY, WE CAN BUILD THE FINEST JAIL IN ARIZONA—AND YOU'LL BE OUR VERY FIRST CUSTOMERS!



Assemble it Yourself--Takes Only 12 Minutes -- Save Paying up to \$5 & \$10

Complete 15 Piece "BRONCHO BUSTER" All for COWBOY OUTFIT \$1.98

Never Before--Never Again

A
VALUE!
LIKE THIS!

fits all
ages from
2 to 12

These are
ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPHS
of ENTIRE
COWBOY
and COWGIRL
OUTFIT

Just as Each Will
Look on Your Own
Boy or Girl

YOU GET THIS AT NO EXTRA COST!
FAMOUS CLICKER
"Repeating"
SIX SHOOTER GUN
Clicks noisily as it shoots
Looks Real!
Provides Plenty of Action

HERE'S WHAT EACH OUTFIT CONTAINS:

- Western-style Ranger EYE MASK.
- Wide, roomy NECKERCHIEF.
- Pair of Western-style ARM CUFFS.
- Cowboy Style VEST complete with Ranger SHERIFF'S BADGE and decorated fringes.
- Two beautifully-styled, full width Texas Cowboy CHAPS with 2 realistic-looking Six Shooter GUNS, designed right on the material, simulating those used by all the best Cowboy Marksmen. (Cowgirl Outfit has two-piece Ranger Skirt instead of Chaps.)
- 2 Attractive GUN HOLSTERS.
- 144 inches of Cowboy-type ROPE.
- 2 Handsome COWBOY BOOT TOPS

INCLUDED AT NO EXTRA COST--the Sheriff's Model "Clicker" Repeating Gun shown above.

SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED
or Money Back

You would expect to pay \$5 to \$10 for a good Cowboy Outfit anywhere in America today. Now, on this 12 minute easy to assemble offer, you get this COMPLETE 15-Pc. COWBOY OUTFIT FOR THE SENSATIONAL LOW PRICE OF ONLY \$1.98 or TWO OUTFITS FOR ONLY \$3.79.

"Hi There, Pardner!"—Here's that complete 15-piece Broncho Buster Cowboy Outfit you've always wanted... at a price so low it's virtually a giveaway. You get everything you need—not just a suit or skirt—but the entire outfit as pictured—like those you've admired on your favorite cowboy heroes. You simply put outfit together according to easy to follow directions. Takes only about 12 minutes to separate and assemble the entire 15-piece outfit. You then have a Cowboy Outfit you couldn't duplicate for 2 or 3 times our low price. The material will literally "wear like iron." It's a fine quality water-resistant white vinyl plastic, beautifully trimmed in brown and white—the color combination now so popular with all boys and girls. You don't even have to wash it to keep this material clean. Just wipe with damp cloth and it stays like new each day. Here is an outfit to thrill every young buckaroo from ages 2 to 12. But hurry. This sensational offer may be withdrawn at any time. Mail the order coupon today to avoid missing out on this great value.

SEND NO MONEY! Rush This Order Coupon!

ILLINOIS MERCHANTS MART Dept. B-100
1327 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 24, ILLINOIS

gentlemen: Please send the complete 15-piece Broncho Buster Outfit as described below P.O.D. Bill postpaid on your 12-day money-back guarantee offer.

Cowboy Outfit @ \$1.98 Cowgirl Outfit @ \$1.98
 2 Cowboy Outfits @ \$3.79 2 Cowgirl Outfits @ \$3.79
 1 Cowboy and 1 Cowgirl Outfit @ \$3.79

Please state size of youngster getting Outfit _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____

STATE _____

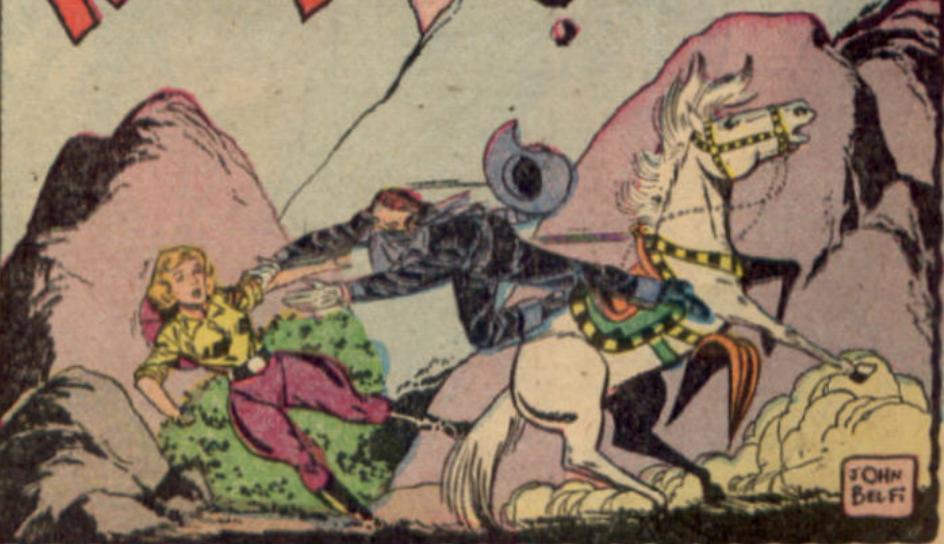
Enclosed in full amount plus two dimes for postage for each outfit. Please note my order is checked above all shipping charges prepaid to my door.

The DURANGO KID

KAR-ROOOOM!

HERE'S A NEW DANGER—BORN IN GREED, NOURISHED IN MADNESS, AND BROUGHT TO A CRAZY, SHRIEKING END THAT BLASTS THE EARTH APART! BUT A WOMAN IS IN DANGER AND A MURDER MUST BE SOLVED AND THE DURANGO KID RIDES THE TRAIL OF COURAGE TO FACE

THE BLASTS OF DOOM!



DYNAMITE IS DANGEROUS STUFF...

...IF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE IT!

I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, GOODARD—YOU KNOW HOW TO HANDLE YOUR DYNAMITE. THAT WAS A FINE JOB...GLAD I HIRED YOU...

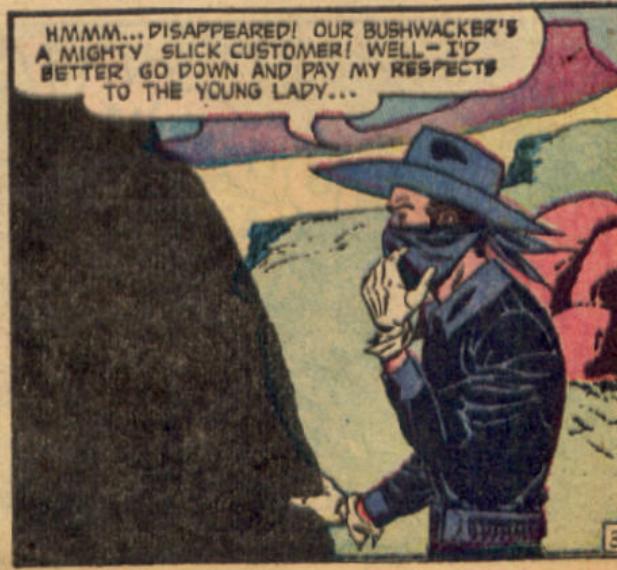
I DO MY BEST, MR. MORRIS.





MANY MONTHS LATER... DURANGO, RETURNING FROM A SUCCESSFUL MANHUNT, PASSES BY THE ABANDONED RAILROAD TUNNEL...

TOO BAD! A RAILROAD THROUGH THAT TUNNEL WOULD HAVE BEEN A GOOD THING. BUT WADE MORRIS STILL LIES BURIED UNDER TONS OF ROCK, AND HIS COMPANY'S GONE BANKRUPT...

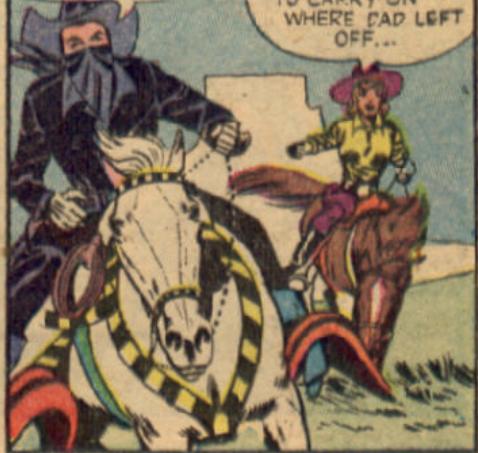
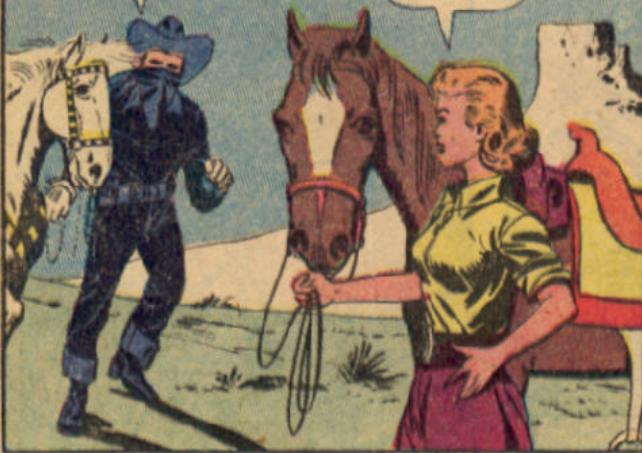


SOMEBODY SURE DON'T
LIKE YOU, MISS! MIND
IF I RIDE ALONG WITH
YOU A PIECE?

YOU MUST BE THE DURANGO
KID. MY DAD USED TO WRITE
TO ME ABOUT YOU. I'M
WADE MORRIS' DAUGHTER,
CARRIE...

I'M SURE SORRY ABOUT
YOUR DAD GETTING KILLED
IN THAT DYNAMITE
EXPLOSION. ANYTHING
I CAN DO...

THANKS,
DURANGO. I'VE
JUST FINISHED
SCHOOL, AND
I'M DETERMINED
TO CARRY ON
WHERE DAD LEFT
OFF...



I'VE GOT A LOAN FROM THE BANK,
AND I'VE ALREADY HIRED A ROAD
GANG. I'M GOING TO FINISH THAT
TUNNEL! MAYBE—MAYBE I CAN
EVEN FIND—DAD'S BODY...

YOU'RE A PLUCKY YOUNG LADY, CARRIE, AND
I WISH YOU LUCK. WE NEED A RAILROAD HERE.
I'LL HELP YOU ALL I CAN. MAYBE YOU WON'T
BE SEEING ME—BUT I'LL BE THERE—
SOMEWHERE NEAR—HELPING!

GOD
BLESS
YOU,
DURANGO!



CARRIE MORRIS AND HER HIRED CREW GET TO
WORK. BUT—THE VERY FIRST DAY...

WATCH OUT—
YAHHHHHHHH...!



NEXT DAY—ANOTHER "ACCIDENT".

HOLY SMOKE—IT'S THE SUPPLY TRAIN.
IT'S RUNNIN' RIGHT OFF THUH
TRACK!



THE THIRD DAY...!

WATCH OUT!
WATCH OUT!
YAHHHHHH...!

THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE!
IT'S CAVING IN!
RIGHT ON TOP OF THOSE
MEN—HOW HORRIBLE!

IT'S NO USE, MEN. LUCK'S AGAINST
US. THERE'S BEEN ONE TERRIBLE
ACCIDENT AFTER ANOTHER AND THE
BANK REFUSES TO TAKE A CHANCE
ON ME. I CAN'T GET ANY MONEY
TO PAY YOU WITH. I—I'LL HAVE
TO LET YOU GO...

SOB-SOB-SOB!

DURANGO!
YOU
STARTLED ME!
—OH, DURANGO... I'VE
HAD TO CALL IT QUIT!

NOT YET, CARRIE... I'VE JUST
BEEN DOWN THE ROAD LOOKING
AT THE DERAILED ENGINE...

...AND I TELL YOU THAT WAS
NO ACCIDENT! I DON'T THINK
ANY OF THE OTHER THINGS WERE
"ACCIDENTS" EITHER. IN FACT,
I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER
ABOUT THE DEATH OF YOUR
FATHER...!

LET'S TRY TO THINK THIS
THROUGH, CARRIE. NOW—LET'S
SUPPOSE THERE'S SOMETHING
IN THAT TUNNEL THAT
SOMEBODY DOESN'T WANT
OTHER PEOPLE TO GET AT...

BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE
SENSE. WHY, THEN, WOULD
SOMEBODY CAVE IN THE
ENTRANCE TO THE TUNNEL?
NOW, EVEN HE CAN'T GET
AT WHATEVER'S IN
THERE — IF ANYTHING!



DURANGO LEAPS WITH THE SPEED OF A PUMA...!

GIVE ME THAT GUN!

I'LL GIVE YOU A
BULLET FROM IT...!

THE STRENGTH OF A MADMAN IS GREAT...

GET BACK OUT OF
THE WAY OF THIS GUN,
CARRIE!



A SUDDEN KNEE THRUST!



BUT—THE BULLET SHOOTS
STRAIGHT UP THE HOLE
AND...



YOU'VE HAD
YOUR FUN,
MISTER—
NOW PAY!



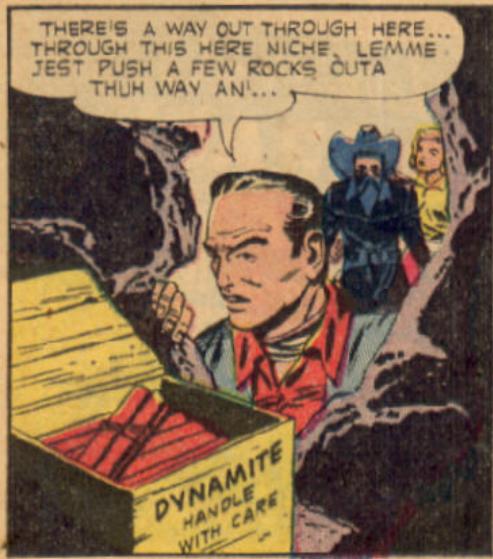
NOW THERE'S
NO WAY OUT
OF HERE!

HOMBRE... **YOU**
KNOW
EVERY INCH OF THIS PLACE!
GET US OUT OF HERE—**YOU**
MUST KNOW A WAY...

SURE, SURE, DURANGO...
I'LL LEAD YUH OUT!
ONLY TOO GLAD TUM
GIT RID O' YUH!

I DON'T TRUST
HIM, DURANGO—
WATCH OUT FOR
TRICKS!





GODDARD, INSANE WITH GREED, THROWS THE
DYNAMITE! BUT DURANGO CATCHES IT, AND...!





DATE CHANGES
AUTOMATICALLY
EVERY DAY

Amazing Swiss Invention! CHRONOGRAPH & CALENDAR Precision Made Watch

LIFETIME BARGAIN!

You can spend up to \$50.00 and not get all the quality features offered in this Wonder timepiece. This is no ordinary watch! It's NEW... DIFFERENT... IMPRESSIVE! It gives you the correct time and acts as a STOP WATCH, A CHRONOGRAPH, TELEMEETER, TACHOMETER and fully AUTOMATIC CALENDAR!

- TIMES HORSE RACES
- TIMES AUTOS
- TIMES AIRPLANES
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Also measures DISTANCES covered by planes, cars, athletes, etc. Yes... all this and it's an AUTOMATIC CALENDAR too! The date pops up in the tiny window every day! Easy to operate with 2 push-buttons: One to start, another to stop watch. Everyone wants this super watch! Students, soldiers, aviators, sailors, race fans, sportsmen, photographers and all men of action!

BUY DIRECT — SAVE YOURSELF \$41.00

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DON'T SEND 1 PENNY — TRY AT OUR RISK!

You take no chances! Try 10 days at our risk! Full price back if not THRILLED! SUPPLY LIMITED! These watches are getting scarce. Act now! Tomorrow may be too late! Don't miss this bargain of a lifetime! Mail coupon NOW!

10 DAY HOME TRIAL Money-Back Guarantee

Wear and enjoy this amazing watch at OUR risk for 10 full days. Wear it \$20.00. Thrill to its many super features. Then YOU be the judge. If it's not satisfied 100% return for full refund of purchase price. RUSH COUPON at once! Don't delay — you'll lose this LIFETIME BARGAIN! Remember we only sell ONE to a customer. Because our supply is limited and we want to please everybody possible. Send your order to:

U. S. DIAMOND HOUSE, Dept. 80-X-250
127 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N.Y.

TRY 10 DAYS AT OUR RISK!

TIMES HORSES!

TIMES PLANES!

TIMES SPORTS!

TIMES AUTOS!

25 Quality Features LOOK!

Most \$50 watches do not have all these great features!

- Split-second Calibrations
- Chronograph, Tachometer and Telemeter Dials
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- Thin but rugged case
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UNLIMITED GUARANTEE

Exclusive of parts! Never a charge for skilled repair service! FULL INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN! Mail COUPON NOW for 10 Day trial right in your own home — no risk or obligation for you! These watches are hard to get! RUSH — get yours NOW — only ONE per customer.

FREE!

— of extra cost — a genuine FLEX-O-MATIC band given with your watch. This band may be purchased separately at \$4.95. You don't pay one red cent extra! Only ONE watch sold to each customer because supply is limited and we want to satisfy as many customers as possible. RUSH COUPON NOW!

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U. S. DIAMOND HOUSE, Dept. 80-X-250
127 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N.Y.

RUSH a CALENDAR-CHRONOGRAPH watch on 10 DAY HOME TRIAL free of obligation! I will pay postage only \$9.59 which includes all postage, tax, etc. (NOT 1 CENT MORE!) If I am not THRILLED and satisfied I will return watch within 10 days for complete refund of purchase price!

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SAVE MORE AND GET MORE! Send cash or money order for \$9.00. Package will be sent insured and sent to your door—at no extra cost whatsoever. We offer FAST service on all cash orders. Same MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE! Full instructions and Service Certificate given.



AMAZING! AT TREMENDOUS SAVINGS!

NEWEST

Hit Parade
Break-Resistant
Vinylite Filled

RECORDS

18

CHOOSE . . .

- HIT PARADE TUNES
or
- MOST LOVED HYMNS
or
- HILL BILLY HITS

Brand New Discovery—6-IN-1 Vinylite BREAK-Resistant Records—Play Up To 10 Full Minutes

IMPORTANT NOTICE!
These tunes are CONSTANTLY kept up to date—only the newest tunes are kept on the list.

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REGULAR 10" RECORDS
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YOUR FAVORITE
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ONLY **\$2.98**
\$16.02 VALUE
18 TUNES!

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Value
For \$2.98
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Perfidia
Blue Tango
Blacksmith Blues
Please Mr. Sun
Bermuda
Wheel Of Fortune
Tiger Rag
Hambone
It's No Sin
Slow Poke

Cry
Tell Me Why
The Little White
Cloud That Cried
Charmaine
Anytime
Jealousy
Shrimp Boats
Be My Life's
Companion



18 HILL BILLY HITS

Wonderin'
Silver And Gold
It Is No Secret
May The Good Lord
Bless And Keep Ye
Give Me More, More,
More
Music Makin' Mama
From Memphis
Baby, We're Really
In Love
Too Old To Cut The
Mustard

Bundle Of Southern
Sunshine
Alabama Jubilee
Always Late
Crying Heart Blues
Somebody's Been
Beatin' My Time
Slow Poke
Let Old Mother Na-
ture Have Her
Way
Crazy Heart
Mom And Dad's
Waltz



18 MOST LOVED HYMNS

The Lord's Prayer
Our Father Christian
Soldiers
What A Friend We
Have In Jesus
Church In The
Wildwood
In The Garden
Fathers
There Is Power In
The Name
Leaning On The
Everlasting Arm
Since Jesus Came
Into My Heart

Trust On Me
Jesus Keep Me Near
I'm No Good
Softly And Tenderly
Dear Lord And Father
Of Mankind
A Mighty Fortress
Sun Of My Soul
Just A Closer Walk
With Thee
It Is No Secret
If What God Can Be
May The Good Lord
Bless And Keep
You



IMPORTANT NOTICE!
These tunes are CONSTANTLY kept up to date—only the newest tunes are kept on the list.

FREE!

If you RUSH YOUR
ORDER NOW you
get at NO EXTRA
COST whatever
a SURFACE SAV-
ING NEEDLE! OR-
DER 18 Hit Parade
Tunes or 18 Hill
Billy Hits or 18 Most
Loved Hymns or OR-
DER ALL THREE
SETS FOR ONLY
\$2.98. THE SUPPLY
IS LIMITED; so or-
der at once. SEND
COUPON TODAY.
Order now on Money-
Back Guarantee.

MAIL COUPON NOW—10-DAY TRIAL OFFER

HIT TUNES COMPANY, Dept. 151

318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey
Gentlemen: Please RUSH the 18 Top Selections
along with the GIFT SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE
on your NO-RISK 10 Day Money Back Guar-
antee. I enclose \$2.98 for each group of 18 se-
lections with the understanding that if I am not
completely satisfied you will return my money.

□ 18 Hit Parade

Tunes \$2.98
□ 18 Hymns \$2.98
□ 18 Hill Billy Hits \$2.98
□ All Three Groups, 54 SONGS \$7.95

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Now you can be Commander in Chief of this complete task force. Have pitched battles, gunnery drills, deploy your troops for attack and defense. Here's a complete army . . . 50 pieces in all including soldiers, sailors, marines, PT boat, Howitzers, tanks, planes, and ships. You'll be thrilled and delighted with this complete task force. Nothing else like it!

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I enclose _____ at \$1 per set. Rush
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